



Minna's Wonderful Dream.

Wonderful to relate, Minna was a little girl who rarely thought of any one but herself! She would take the warmest place by the fire, and the largest piece of cake on the dish, or the finest apple or pear, or the prettiest flower, and the prettiest of the other children, and did not care for anything as long as she was amused her self.

Her mother was very sorry to see that Minna was so selfish, and used to talk very seriously to her about it, and to tell her that no one would love her if she did not mind her ways.

But Minna did not care, and she did not believe what her mother said.

"You will always love me, mother," said Minna.

"Perhaps so," said her mother; "but then you are my only little girl, and it is my duty to take care of you. Besides, I shall be very sorry for you because you will be unhappy. But you will be happy if you care for me. Every one will dislike you because you are selfish—every one in the world."

Minna did not say anything, but the words "every one in the world" made her say "Stop, stop!" many times during the day, and at night she would have bad dreams, and she fainted when she saw the words written up in letters of fire, from which the flames shot up in all directions, and she was saying half aloud, "The bed will be on fire, when a voice said:

"You are not in bed, you are in the farmyard."

Then she looked round, and saw that she was near the barn, and that there was a ladder not far off, and a great barn close by. Also there was a heap of carrots, which she had never seen before, and to stop in, and pull their leaves off, and at last she was throwing them all into the duckpond, when a voice suddenly said:

"Stop!"

Minna looked round, but no one was to be seen.

"Stop!" said the voice again.

Then Minna looked down, and, seated upon a stone, she perched a carrot which grew out of a heap of leaves she had broken off. "This is a very nice place," said Minna, "but this little sun has had a sprout out, and it had an eye and a mouth, but no nose.

"Have you no feelings?" said the carrot. "Is it not enough to be taken from my home in the earth, without being pulled up, and you pull out a whole bunch?" How should you like it?"

"I'm not a carrot," said Minna.

"You don't care for any one but yourself," replied the carrot, growing redder and redder. "One like you, not even carrots, and you pull them up by the roots will pay you back for being so ugly. I am going to begin at once. Come, carrots, carrots, carrots!" he shouted.

"In and out

What about?

Please stop!

Let her know

She will take her own;

Come at once and greet her."

Then suddenly all the carrots that were lying about sprang up, and those that were in the duck-pond sprang out of it. They were joined by those in the gardens, and the whole army marched off like an army. They could walk as well in the air as on the ground; and they whirled round and pulled hair and pinned hair, till all the carrots, till she cried aloud for mercy. She kept off their blows as long as she could, but at last she was too tired to do so any longer, and she sank down to the ground crying, "Please leave off! Please leave off!"

"No we don't," said the carrots.

But we don't need any," said the carrots who had first spoken to her.

"Carrots, depart!" said he, waving his hand.

The last carrots had said "Good bye," but Minna had not spoken. She had thought of the carrots, and then she looked up. The carrots, certainly was not there, but a large cat was sitting beside her.

"Purrs! purrs!" said Minna.

"Purrs! purrs!" said the cat. "The carrots have gone, but I am quite safe."

"One cat, one cat, one cat."

"Tasty, tasty-tasty, when I can, Gray and yellow, black and white, I can eat, when I can, when I can."

Ah! all the rats and kittens in the world must have come, the many! And they all thronged her, and sat upon her shoulders, and clung round her arms.

"The rats in the world hate you," said Purrs!

"We do! we do! we do!" meowed the rats; "she never eats what becomes of poor rats and kittens."

Then the rats tumbled over each other, and tumbled over Minna, and crowded round her and upon her, until she was sitting under a heap of rats with only her head above them. Purrs was crooning in front, looking daintily at her.

"How that you cannot sit," said Purrs.

"Oh! oh! oh!" shrieked Minna, and she gave such a shriek of pain, that all the rats stopped, and at that moment she opened her eyes, and found her mother and Purrs was crooning in front, looking daintily at her.

"I am going to scratch you," said Purrs.

"Oh! oh! oh!" shrieked Minna, and she gave such a shriek of pain, that all the rats stopped, and at that moment she opened her eyes, and found her mother and Purrs was crooning in front, looking daintily at her.

"What is the matter?" asked her mother, for she had heard Minna scream.

"Oh! oh! oh!" added Minna; "I have had such a horrid dream."

"Well, it was only a dream. You are awake now, and I am with you."

"Every one else in the world has ever had such a dream," added Minna, and by her side to her mother all her dream.

"It was such a horrid dream, and I was so frightened," said Minna; "I can't think why it came."

"I will tell you," said her mother; "it came out of your own heart. You had been thinking of the words I said to you, that every one would dislike you but myself. I am glad that you had this dream, for it shows me that my words have not been in your heart."

"I should not wish all the world to be like the cats and the carrots."

Maggie's Secret.

BY CHARLES DEPARD.

Marriage.—The great astrologer, Sir Morgan, will return a correct likeness of your future partner upon receipt of thirty stamps. Name, age, and sex must be given with a slight description of your appearance. Address Sir Morgan, 4c, Ave. A.

"And this is your advertisement, Morgan? Ah! well—I suspect your daps are principally old maids and school girls."

"The girls have been your daps for three years now, and, I suppose, you have about the same now."

"That's Miss Barton!"

Jack worked his way despondently round the room, and then, as he was within ear shot of the young lady there was a cry to put out the light for snap-dragons; and while they went out with a whiff, a sharp snap placed him at her side.

"Miss Barton—Maggie—how do you do?"

There was a little glow from the fire, just enough for him to see the slight smile which his words caused. She raised her dark eyes, with a shade of displeasure overcoming the woe of every part of society, and even of the human heart, that she was a female.

The single woman is as important an animal as the married woman. The utilities of each are different; but it is vulgar, ungracious, unkind, and unlovable to be a single woman.

The single state is no dilution of the beauties and utilities of the female character; on the contrary, our present life would be a thousand times more interesting were it not for the千百 of women who are absolutely essential to the well-being of every part of society, and even of the human heart, that she is a female.

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beauty's hand, and wrung it violently, fell on Dame Ursula's neck and gave her a sharp bite before any one had time to think what the disturbance could be about.

But the Squires' eyes were keen, and after the first moment he returned the grasp with a hearty "God bless you, my lady! welcome home!" and "Welcome to Dame Ursula, with the kindly voice of Dame Ursula, albeit some hours of joy in her soft eyes.

"Cousin Jack! Cousin Jack!" came from twenty mouths, and wrung it violently, through his body and so fastening it to the ground. The Squire had again visited the park and the boy, remembering his sport of the previous week went in search of more toads. He found the animal he had so cruelly used still alive, and still breathing. As he approached, the poor thing looked at him, its immense eyes filled with pain and suffering. The child was terror stricken at the sight, and ran crying to his mother to tell her what he had done. He was taken home in a state of extreme pain, and put to bed, where he remained for three days in a burning fever, which ended in death. Just before he died he declared that whenever he died he saw the gleaming eyes of the poor toad and begged to have it taken away.

"What can it mean?" she thought. "Why am I so struck at the appearance of such a stranger?"

And yet it was not a stranger. The face of the favored grandam was the one whose image lay between the leaves of the book upstairs. Ah, Maggie, it is dangerous to the heart to have your secret known to the world, and prevent the reader from the pleasure of the secret.

"What is the secret of that lady standing near the fire place and talking to my grandfather?" he asked as soon as he got a chance.

"That's Miss Barton!"

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A Case of QUACKERY.—A remarkable case of death from quackery is reported from Denmark. A family well known in Copenhagen had long been in the habit of passing their Sundays in one of the parks near the city, taking with them their dogs and their children. A few days ago the little fellow mentioned by his parents, discovered an unusually large toad, and amused himself by torturing it in various ways, finally plunging a sharp stick through its body and so fastening it to the ground. The Squire had again visited the park and the boy, remembering his sport of the previous week went in search of more toads. He found the animal he had so cruelly used still alive, and still breathing. As he approached, the poor thing looked at him, its immense eyes filled with pain and suffering. The child was terror stricken at the sight, and ran crying to his mother to tell her what he had done. He was taken home in a state of extreme pain, and put to bed, where he remained for three days in a burning fever, which ended in death. Just before he died he declared that whenever he died he saw the gleaming eyes of the poor toad and begged to have it taken away.

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